Oct. 24 Naples Harbour.

My dear Mrs Browne

A few words will tell you what sort of a Passage we had, and what situation we are in and few they must be on account of the Quarantine our Letters being liable to be opened for the purpose of fumigation at the Health Office. We have to remain in the vessel ten days and are, at present but in a tier of ships. The sea air has been beneficial to me about to as great an extent as bad weather and bad accommodations and provisions has done harm. So I am about as I was. Give my Love to Fanny and tell her if I were well there is enough in this Port of Naples to fill a quire of Paper. but it looks like a dream. every man who can row his boat and walk and

Walk seems a different being from myself. I do not feel in the world. It has been unfortunate for me that one of the Passengers is a young Lady in a Consumption - her impudence has vexed me very much - the Knowledge of her complaint - the flushings in her face, all her bad symptoms have preyed upon me - they would have done so had I been in good health. Severn now is a very good fellow but has never been [redacted] to be beat by other peoples illness - I remember poor Rice more, in the same way in the Isle of wight. I shall feel a load off me when the Lady vanishes out of my sight. It is impossible to describe exactly in what state of health I am - at this moment I am suffering from indigestion very much, which makes such stuff of this Letter. I would also say with you to think me a little worse than I really am; not being

of a sanguine disposition I am likely to succeed.
If I do not recover your regret will be softened
if I do your pleasure will be doubled. I dare
not fix my mind upon Fanny, I have not
dared to think of her. The only comfort I
have had that way has been in thinking for
some time whether of having the Knife she gave me
put in a silver-case - the Hair in a Locket.
and the Pocket Book in a gold net.
Show her this. I dare say no more. She
must not believe I am so ill as this Letter may
looks for if ever there was a person born with-
out the faculty of hoping I am he. Severn
is writing to Haslam, and I have just asked
him to request Haslam to send you his account
of my health. What an account I could give
you of the Bay of Naples if I could once more
feel myself a Citizen of this world - I feel a
Wreath in my Brain would lay it forth

Lord Bacon has been called by some
one of the wisest of mankind. The word
wisdom characterises him more than any
other. It was not that he did any thing
purely to advance the knowledge of man
or nature, but that he did what
had done to advance it. What was
his wonderful to his contemporaries
he stood upon the high vantage ground
of genius & learning & traced as in
a map the voyages his mind & its past
& future progress, its elevations & des-
cents, its windings & its errors. He had
a large discourse of reason looking be-
fore & after. He made use of every step
in every of human knowledge. He took
large & more deep & wide steps
than any understanding. He had
the clearest & understanding & concise